

# SIX IRISH FOLKSONGS

## No.3. AT THE MID HOUR OF NIGHT

(Air.- "Molly, my dear.")  
(Op.78.)

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

**Andante moderato**

*pp*

Soprano

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly To the lone vale we

Alto

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly To the lone vale we

Tenor

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly To the lone vale we

Bass

When stars we weep-ing, I fly To the vale

8

*sf* *p*

S. loved, when life shone warm in thine eye; And I think oft, if spi - rits can

A. loved, when life shone warm in thine eye; And I think, that if spi - rits can

T. loved, when life shone warm in thine eye; And I think, that if spi - rits can

B. we loved, when life shone warm in thine eye; and if spi - rits can

15

S. steal from the re - gion of air, To re - vis - it past scenes of de - light, thou wilt

A. steal from the re - gion of air, To re - vis - it past scenes of de - light, thou wilt

T. steal from the re - gion of air, To re - vis - it past scenes of de - light, thou wilt

B. steal from the re - gion of air, To re - vis - it past scenes of de - light, thou wilt

21

S. *dim.* *pp*  
 come to me there, And tell me our love is re-mem - bered, ev'n in the sky.

A. *dim.* *pp*  
 come to me there, And tell me our love is re - nmn - bered, ev'n in the sky.

T. *dim.* *pp*  
 come to me there, And tell me our love is re-mem - bered, ev'n in the sky.

B. *dim.* *pp*  
 come to me there, And tell me our love is re-mem - bered, ev'n in the sky.

29

S. *f* *p* *p*  
 Then I sing the wild song 'twas once such plea - sure to hear, When our

A. *f* *p*  
 Then I sing the wild song 'twas once such plea - sure to hear, When our

T. *f* *p* *p*  
 Then I sing the wild song 'twas once such plea - sure to hear, When our

B. *f* *p*  
 Then I sing the wild song 'twas once such plea - sure, plea - sure to hear,

36

S. *pp*  
 voi - ces com - ming - ling breath'd, like one, on the ear; And, Ech - o far

A. *pp*  
 voi - ces com - ming - ling breath'd, like one, on the ear; And, as

T. *pp*  
 voi - ces com-ming - ling breath'd, like one, on the ear, And, as

B. *pp*  
 — When our voi - ces breath'd, like one, the ear,

42

S. *cresc.*  
off thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my

A. *cresc.*  
Ech - o far off thro' the vale, thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my

T. *cresc.*  
Ech - o far off thro' the vale, thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my

B. *pp*  
And, as Ech - o far off my sad or - i - son rolls,

49

S. *f* *Più lento.* *pp*  
love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom of Souls, Faint - ly

A. *f* *pp*  
love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom of Souls, Faint - ly

T. *f* *pp*  
love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom of Souls, Faint - ly

B. *cresc.* *f* *pp*  
'Tis thy voice from the King - dom of Souls, Faint - ly

54

S. *rall.*  
an - swer - ing still, the notes that once were so dear.

A. *rall.*  
an - swer - ing, an - swer - ing still, the notes that once were so dear.

T. *rall.*  
an - swer - ing, an - swer - ing still, the notes that once were so dear.

B. *rall.*  
an - swer - ing still, the notes that once were so dear.